

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 468

Chapter 468: No Reaction

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Looking at the words 'season', Feng Qing walked to the bedside table and picked up a pen and paper to write. She wanted to record the first inspiration in her heart after seeing this proposition. Usually, this was the time she created a perfume.

Immersing herself in her thoughts, Feng Qing used nearly half an hour to write five pages. Inside was a complete formula, from inspiration concept to the selection of condiments and finally to the preset perfume. Although she did not start mixing perfume, it was as if she had already done an experiment.

At this moment, her phone rang. Feng Qing glanced at it. It was a video invitation from Xie Jiuhan, Her slender fingers gently slid across the screen while her other hand continued to write on the sixth page. She felt that the formula just now was not good enough, so she decided to write it again and try

her best to change the formula to perfection.

The video call connected. Xie Jiuhan appeared on the phone and said in a low voice, "What are you writing?"

Feng Qing didn't look up. Her brain was working at a high speed as she analyzed the last problem. "Oh, nothing. It's just the formula for my perfume in the first match of the finals. I just received an email from the Fragrant Alliance and have already received the topic."

Xie Jiuhan sized up the woman who was focused on writing the formula through the computer screen. Not long after they separated, he started to miss this woman. The more he thought about her, the more he missed her.

'The man's gaze was scorching as he sized up the woman. She had probably just finished bathing, and her wet hair was placed on her shoulders. The woman was only wearing a negligee, and a

few strands of her hair fell from her temples to her collarbone. Further down was a snow-white ravine with

crystal water vapor lingering on it. The surging youthful aura passed through the phone and pounced on the man.

Xie Jiuhan's breathing suddenly became heavy, and his body tensed up uncontrollably. Thinking of what had happened today, he immediately lowered his head to look at his lower body. He wanted to see if the bug's bite had worked. After all, after being bitten, his body did not show any symptoms. The

only way to verify this was to look at the woman in front of him.

He did not disturb Feng Qing's writing of the formula and just watched quietly. He looked at the woman at a 45-degree angle. The posture she made was just right.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone into the room, dyeing the woman with a layer of orange. Although the negligee was loose, it highlighted the beauty of the woman's bones. The faint curves made one's imagination run wild.

The man just watched. After an unknown period of time, the woman finally put down her pen and bent her legs to step on the edge of the bed. Her fair arms hugged her legs. This moment was so youthful and beautiful.

On the other end of the phone, Xie Jiuhan held his head with one hand and admired the woman on the screen who he could see but could not pounce.

On the screen, Feng Qing's shoulder strap slid down slightly, revealing a large portion of her snow-white muscles. She took out a piece of fruit candy from nowhere and slowly opened the candy paper with her two hands. Then, she spat out her pink tongue to gently roll the candy up and send it into her

mouth. Under the light of the setting sun, it looked especially seductive.

Xie Jiuhan's gaze shifted down. No reaction?

He looked at the woman on the other end of the phone again in disbelief. He looked at her slightly swollen cheeks and pink jelly-like lips. This scene was too beautiful and tempting. The man wished he could transform into a data signal and pounce on the woman through the Internet.

At the thought of this, the man subconsciously looked down again. In the end, his expression darkened. He was certain that the little worm had really bitten him until he was impotent.

As if sensing that she had been silent for a long time, Feng Qing subconsciously looked at her phone. In the end, her expression froze. She was shocked by Xie Jiuhan's expression in the video.

"Little Jiu Jiu, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?" Feng Qing asked concernedly.

From the video, the man's face was black and long, and his eagle eyes were red. Coupled with his cold and arrogant aura, he looked like someone owed him money.

Feng Qing was a little stunned. She guessed that the man was angry because she had been writing and ignoring the man. If that wasn't the case, then he should be feeling uncomfortable somewhere. However, Feng Qing quickly rejected it. After all, she knew very well how good the man's body was..